Authentic
GUITAR-TAB
Edition
Includes Complete Solos
SELECTIONS FROM
PANTERA
FAR BEYOND DRIVEN
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS

STRENGTH BEYOND STRENGTH

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
⑥=E♭ ③=G♭
⑤=A♭ ②=B♭
④=D♭ ①=E♭

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

G♭5
F5
I know the op - in - ion.
A♭5
F5
A
P.M.
No Chord
bro - ken rec - ord.
G♭5
F5
Fuck
A♭5
F5
you and your col- lege dream.
Fact is, we're strong- er than all.
E5
1.
A5 G♯5
G5
G♭5
2. You're
2.
N.C.

Play 3 times
Interlude I:
Half-time feel
Play 3 times
Verse 3:
A5 G♯5 G5 G♭5 G♭5 F5
Sad state of af - fairs.
P.M.
A♭5 F5 N.C. G♭5 F5
Crip - pled A - mer - i - ca. Pipe
P.M.
A♭5 F5 E5
dream butt - fucked Im - mune. Strong- er than all.
P.M.

Half-time
F5 C/E F5 G♭5 F5 C/E F5 G♭5 F5 C/E F5 G♭5 F5 C/E F5 G♭5
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2, 2nd time)
(2nd time)Rrrr!
We've
Rhy. Fig. 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Bridge I:
grown in - to a mon - ster.
An ar - ro - gant, ex - plo - sive
See additional lyrics
1.- 3.
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
4.
moth - er - fuck.
Far too late!
A.H.
With bar (dive)
Interlude II:
Play 3 times
F5 G♭5
grad. dive
Fill 1
Gtr. 2
f

Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 4 times)
F5 C/E F5 G♭5
Gtr. 2
w/harmonizer effect
1/2
Gtr. 3
f w/harmonizer effect
w/trem. bar
-1/2

F5 C/E F5 G♭5 F5 C/E F5 G♭5
Gtr. 3
Bridge II:
Hail kings. The new kings.
Double-time
N.C.
Strong - er than all.
A5 G♯5 G5 G♭5
Verse 4:
G♭5 F5 A♭5 F5
A sim - ple pro - gress to
(See additional lyrics)
P.M.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
You're working for perfect bodies, perfect minds and perfect neighbors.
But I'm helping to legalize dope on your pristine streets and I'm making a fortune.
You're muscle and gall. Naive at best. I'm bone, brain and cock.
Deep down stronger than all.
(To Interlude I)

Bridge I:
Hard as a rock. Shut like a lock.
Finally, the president in submission.
He holds out his hand on your television and draws back a stump.
It's too late for some.
(To Interlude II)

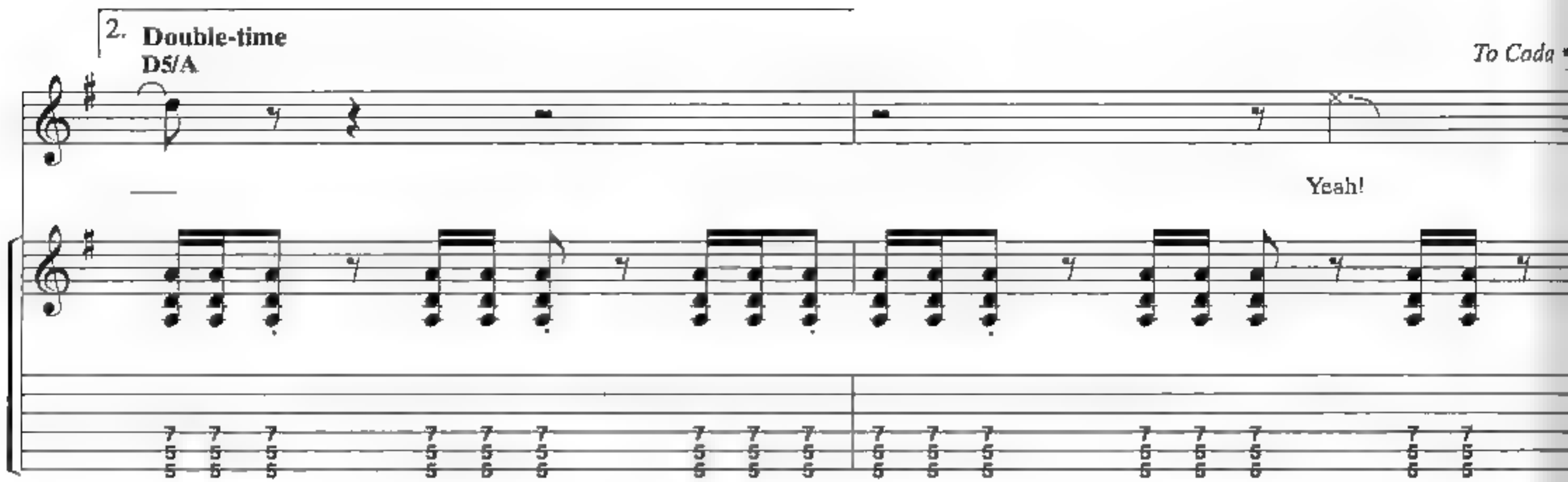
Verse 4:
Be there no question of certain strenghths.
Know this intention. Forever stronger than all.
(To End)

BECOMING

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

F♯5 G5 N.C.(E5)
F♯5 G5
birthed its gift.
P.M.
Double-time
N.C.(E5)
F♯5 G5
No more. The small one, the weak one, the fright - ened one.
P.M.
N.C.(E5)
F♯5 G5
Run - ning from beat - ings, de - flat - ed, I'm be - com - ing
P.M.
N.C.(E5)
F♯5 G5
more than a man. More than you ev - er were.
P.M.

N.C.(E5)
F♯5
G5
Driv - en and burn ing to rise be- yond Je - sus'
PM
Chorus:
Half-time feel
BS
A5
D5/A
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
(B5)
(A5)
D5/A
I'm born a - gain
PM.
B5
A5
D5/A
with snake's eyes.
Be - com - ing
PM
Fill 1
Gtr 2

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
(B5)
(A5)
D5/A
1.
Double-time
God - size
P.M.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1A (Gtr. 2, 4 times)
N.C.(E5)
F♯5
G5
Err
PM
N.C.(E5)
F♯5
G5
N.C.(E5)
PM
PM
F♯5
G5
N.C.(E5)
PM
F♯5
G5

2. **Double-time**

D5/A

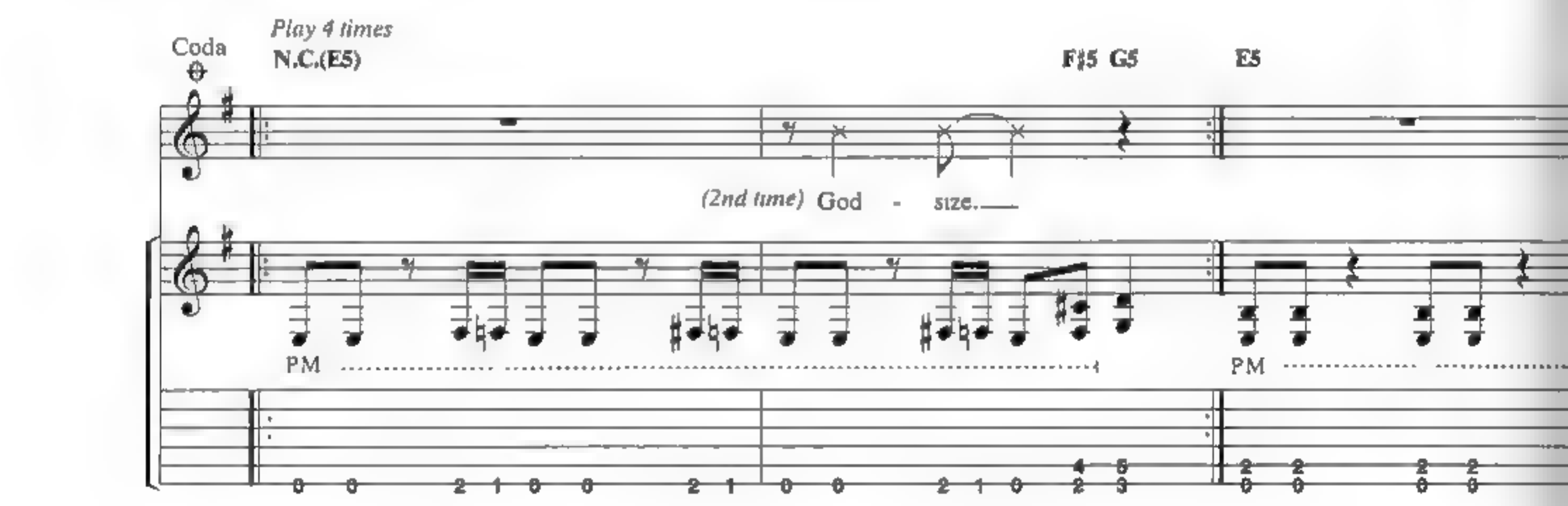
To Coda

Yeah!

Interlude:
Play 4 times
N.C.(E5)
(Bass gtr. imitates Rhy. Fig. 1)

F♯5 G5 D5/A

D.S. 𝄋 (2nd ending) al Coda

w/Gtr. synth sound effects

Coda

Play 4 times
N.C.(E5)

F♯5 G5 **E5**

(2nd time) God - size.

PM

PM

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
I found my life was slipping through my hands.
Perhaps through death my life won't be so bad.
I can see you, can fuck you, inside of you.
Staring through your eyes.
Belittle your friends to serve me, to suck me, to realize my saving grasp.
I of suicide. I the unlord.

5 MINUTES ALONE

All gtrs. tune down 1 1/2 steps:
⑥=C# ③=E
⑤=F# ②=G#
④=B ①=C#

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E(-5)
(E5)
Be - fore I woke to face the day your mas - ter plan trans - pired. Some - thing told me
this job has more to meet the eye. My song is not be - lieved? My words some - what de - ceiv - ing?
E(-5)
N.C.
Now I'm un - whole.
grad. bend
1/2
Pre-chorus:
(E5)
You've raged a war of nerves, but you can't crush the king - dom
PM

G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5
Can't be what your id - ols are.
G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5
Can't leave that scar.
You cry for com - pen - sa - tion.
I ask you please just give us
Chorus:
G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 E5
five min - utes a - lone.
G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 E5
Just give us.

G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5
B♭5 G5 E5
five min - utes a - lone
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5
B♭5 G5 E5
To Coda
N.C.
Err!
I feel like bro-ken glass.
Interlude:
N.C.

A5 G♯5 G5 F♯5 F5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5
Err! Five min - utes
G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 C5 G5 A5 E5 G5 A5 E5
a - lone
G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 E5
Just give us Yeah!
with bar (dive and release)
Interlude:
N.C. (G5)

(B♭5)
Guitar Solo:
N.C.
Gtr 2
(G5)
loco
Gtr 1
(B♭5)
(C5)
(D5)
Play 4 times
F5
B♭5
F5
E5
F5
E5
B♭5
F5
G♭5
F5
G♭5
G5

D.S.% al Coda
F5 G♭5 F5 G♭5 G5 F5 G♭5 F5 G♭5 G5
N.C.
I ask you please, just give us
Coda
Outro:
E5
B♭5
E5
I ask you please, just give us, I ask you please, just give us, I ask you please, just give us,
F5
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 E5
I ask you please, just give us...
I ask you please,
I ask you please,
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5 E5 B♭5 G5 E5
G5 A5 E5
I ask you please,
I ask you please,
(w/ad lib vocal until end)

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2.
I read your eyes, your mind was made up.
You took me for a fool.
You used complexion of my skin for a counter racist tool.
You can't burn me. I've spilled my guts out in the past
Taken advantage of because you know where
I've come.
My past.*(To Pre-chorus)*

I'M BROKEN

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

Moderately ♩ = 148
Half-time feel
Intro:

*2 guitars arranged for 1 with harmonizer effects set 8^va

Tuning for all guitars: ⑥ = C♯, ⑤ = F♯, ④ = B, ③ = G, ② = G♯, ① = C♯

Verses 1 & 2:
N.C.
won - der in our loved ones ab -
if we'll smile cof - fins while mourn the day,
2. See additional lyrics
PM
sence liv - ing, laugh - ing, eyes a - wake. Is
of our fac - es
this too much for them to take?
(E5)
Too
young for one's
con - clu - sion the life -
P.M.

life.
I'm brok - en!
1.
E5
P.M.
2.
E5
P.M.
Interlude:
E5
Uh!
P.M.
PM
PM
P.M.
F5
That's

Bridge:
N.C.(E5)
how!
Look at us now!
Guitar solo:
N.C.(E5)
Guitar 2*
Let ring
*2 guitars arranged for 1.
With bar

With bar
A.H.
loco
A.H
With bar
With bar
With bar
Hold bend
With bar
With bar*
*Pull up on vibrato bar
With bar
With bar
Feedback
loco
loco
Guitar 2
Guitar 1

Chorus
N.C.(E5)
I'm brok - en! In - her - it my life I'm brok - en! That's
Guitar 2
loco
Guitar 1
E5
P.M.

Bridge:
N.C.(E5)
how!
Guitar 1
with wah
Look at me now
Chorus:
N.C.(E5)
I'm brok - en!
N.C.(E5)
I'm brok - en!
I'm brok - en!

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: One day we all die,
A clichéd fact of life.
Force-fed, to make us heed,
Inbred to sponge our bleed.
Every warning, a leaking rubber,
A poison apple for mingled blood.
Too young for one's delucion,
The lifestyle cost.
Venereal mother embrace the loss.
That's how.

Bridge 2: Look at you now,

Chorus 2: You're broken.
Inherit your life.

(To Interlude)

HARD LINES, SUNKEN CHEEKS

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

Moderately ♩ = 134
Verse 1:
F5 E5 F5 E5 F5 E5
As a child, I was giv - en the gift to en - ter - tain you.
Gtr 2
P.M.
G5 F5 G5 F5 E5 F5 E5
But through blood I in - her - it - ed a
F5 E5 G5 F5 G5 F5 F5 E5
life that could de - stroy you!
I drunk all day, I smoke all day, I
F5 E5 F5 E5 G5 F5 G5 F5
took your daugh - ter's breath a - way. I've done it all but tap the vain

F5 E5
These hard lines and sun - ken cheeks are text-book rea - sons all these Chris-tians come a - live and try to sell
P.M.
G5 F5 G5 F5
you.
Half-time feel
Moderately ♩ = 100
Chorus:
B5 F♯5
My soul for a
Gtr. 2
B5 F5 F♯5 G5 B5
goat.
F♯5 B5 F5 F♯5 G5
Yet I'll out - line you all.
P.M.

Bridge I:
N.C.(B5)
Gtr. 1
G5 A5 F5 G5 F5
A.H. A.H. A.H A.H A.H. A.H.
Gtr. 2
A.H A.H A.H A.H. A.H. A.H.
(B5)
G5
A5 F5 G5 F♯5
A.H. A.H A.H A.H. A.H. A.H
rit.
A.H A.H A.H A.H A.H. A.H
rit.
Moderately fast ♩ = 134
Verse 2:
F5 E5 F5 E5 F5 E5
You know it's bad, some may say sad. A hang-ov - er is in - spir - a -
Gtr. 2
P.M. P.M. P.M.

G5
F5 G5 F5
F5 E5
F5 E5
tion.
Like a jun - kie,
I hurt for it. A
P.M.
F5 E5
G5
F5 G5 F5
F5 E5
bad trip, the emp - ti - ness.
Nev - er sleep or al - ways sleep. A
F5 E5
F5 E5
G5
F5 G5 F5
lack of ful - fill - ment to me is me, the big pic - ture.
F5 E5
F5 E5
F5
E5
These hard lines and sun - ken cheeks are part of what the Chris - tians mean to im - mor - tal - ize my sit - u - a -

Half-time feel
Moderately ♩ = 100
Chorus:
G5
F5 G5 F5
B5
F♯5
tion.
My soul for a
goat.
Gtr. 2
P.M.
F5
F♯5
G5
Yet I'll out - live the old.
PM
Bridge II:
N.C.(Cm)
Whisper Ah.
A.H.
1/2

Ah.
A.H.
1/2
Interlude I:
Em6
Spoken: Simply to thy ghost I cling.
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
with bar
Let ring
E°7
Am
Em6
Simply to thy ghost I reject. Simply to thy ghost I give spit
E°7
Am

Guitar Solo:
Am
AmaddF
Am
Gtr. 3
Let ring
Hold bend
Hold bend
A.H.
*Gtr. 1
Let ring
P.M.
Let ring
*2 gtrs arr for 1
F5
F♯5
G5
Am
AmaddF
Let ring
with bar
Let ring
P.M.
Am
F5
F♯5
G5
N.C.
loco
semi harm.
A.H.
A.H
Let ring

Am
AmaddF
A H
Let ring
Am
(loco)
G
E/G♯
Hold bend
Let ring
N.C.
loco
Am

N.C.
A.H
A.H
Gtr. 2
loco
Fdbk
Gtr. 1
Am
Hold bend
Let ring
Hold bend
Gtr. 2
*refers to Gtr. 2 only
**Hold bend and rapidly tap on specified fret w/pick.
Interlude II:
Em6
Gtrs. 2 & 3
pick slide
loco
*Gtr. 1
Let ring
Gtr. 1
Let ring
E°7
A7(no3)
C5
Let ring
*Gtrs. 1 & 2 arr. for Gtr. 1

E°7
A7(no3)
Let ring
Let ring
Let ring
Moderately fast ♩ = 134
Verse 3:
F5 E5
F5 E5
F5 E5
Tempt - er, tempt - ing, tempt me, mo - lest me. You know that I'll sub-mit.
P.M.
G5
F5 G5 F5
F5 E5
F5 E5
For this is my weak- ness and it saves me from re - la - tion - ships with those
F5 E5
G5
Chris - tians, You know they'll sell you, Ah!

Half-time feel
Moderately ♩ = 100
Chorus:
B5
F♯5
B5
F5
F♯5
G5
My soul for a goat.
Gtr 2
P.M.

B5
F♯5
B5
F5
F♯5
G5
Yet I'll out - live the old
P.M.

Outro:
N.C.(Cm)
Whisper Ah!
Gtr. 2
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.

Ah!
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
1/2
A.H.
A.H

*Repeat & Fade
C5
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 3
A.H
A.H
A.H.
A.H.
A.H.
1/2
*w/ad lib lead gtr. until fade

A.H.
A.H
A.H
A.H.
A.H
Hold bend
with bar
with bar

Verse:
E5-9
D5/A
1. I vent my frus - tra - tion at you, old man, af - ter years your ears will hear.
2. See additional lyrics
P.M.
E5-9
You screamed you tried, it's word of a weak - ling and prom - is - es made by a
P.M.
D5/A
li - ar. Drunk-en li - ar.
E5-9
Now you pick up that splint - ered chair
PM
D5/A
that was aim - ing for your head.
A

E5·9
E5
head that should have been long a - go kicked in by me.
A -
P.M.
D5/A
lone
Chorus:
N.C.
Spoken: I won't lose a second of sleep for this.
1/2
1/2
D5/A
Don't touch me. Don't touch me. Don't touch me

N.C.
D5/A
No, nev - er a - gain. Don't touch me. Don't
1/2
1/2
D5/A
touch me. Don't touch me. No! Nev - er a -
gain. Don't touch me a - gain. Spoken: I vow, lest I die tomorrow...
pick slide
pick slide
pull up on trem. bar and hold
Outro:
N.C.
Err!
PM
PM

You'll nev- er be the fath - er I am. The
P.M.
bas - tard fath - er to the thou - sands of the ug - ly, cnt - i - cized, un - want - ed. The
Double- time feel
ones with fath - ers just like you. We're fuck - ing you back, fuck - ing you back. I'm
Half-time feel
Repeat and Fade
N.C.
shov - ing my life right down your throat. Can I find the guts, can I feel the heart?

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
Orphaned to the dope and drinks, I learned my lessons well,
Somehow(?), from you. No tears. Can't clutch my regrets,
But these years of detatchment have left me with
Demons now surfacing. But I'm becoming more than nothing.
You never knew the answers to any of my questions, did you?
You made up all the answers to my unimportant existance.

Chorus 2:
You don't have to dump me off, not again.
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.
Fuck no! Never again!
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.
Don't touch me.
Fuck....

Outro:
Criticize
We're fucking back, fucking you back.
Unwanted, the one's with fathers just like you
We're fucking you back, fucking you back.
We're fucking back! *(Fade out)*

SHEDDING SKIN

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

Slowly ♩ = 72

Verses 1 & 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 3, 3 times)

Em7 Em7(maj7)+5 E° 7 Em7addA Em7 Em7(maj7)+5

Spoken: 1. I don't want you to look at me while I'm shedding skin. I can't
2. See additional lyrics

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 3

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

mf Let ring Let ring Let ring Let ring

Em7 Em7(maj7)+5 E° 7 Em7addA N.C.
I feel you'd steal my skin to try and wear me. I was be - trayed one more day
Gtr. 1
Gtr. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2
grad bends
of my short life. You were car - ried a - way, had no shame.
Just suf - fi - cate my be - ing. I was me, but you were - n't you.
You were stick - ing to me like a scab. So I peeled you a - way, bled for days.

B♭/D
A5addD
A♭5addD
Then stepped out of my-self.
Chorus:
N.C.
I'm shed-ding skin, chang-ing with-in, fall-ing in.
PM
Through swol-len eyes, dreamed you died, caught in-side.
(PM)
I'm shed-ding skin, spread-ing thin, sev-ered stem.
(PM)

Cre - at - ed the end, kill - ing a friend,. I'm shed - ding my skin.
(PM)
B♭/D
A5addD
A♭5addD
Bridge:
N.C.
You're fuck - ing and suck - ing
PM
P.M.
You're friend - less, it's end - less.
Your flow - er has sour - ed.
Double-time feel
It's end - less, you're friend - less.
It's hard - er, it's

(E5)
B♭5/F
(E5)
B♭5/F
Chok - ing throat. Swal - lowed teeth. Head fuck. No peace.
P.M.
P.M.
(F♯5)
C5/G
(F♯5)
C5/G
I'm shed - ding my skin to peel you off of
P.M.
P.M.
(E5)
B♭5/F
(E5)
B♭5/F
N.C.
me. You've got to love me! Yeah.
P.M.
P.M.
Guitar Solo I:
N.C.(E5)
P.M.

(F♯5)
loco
semi - harm
grad bend
(E5)
Verse 4:
(E5)
B♭5/F
Orn - a - ment.
Shrunk - en head.
Play - toy.
Snake strike.
PM
Poi - son - ous.
Syph - il - lis.
Drenched me.
Soaked me.

(F♯5)
C5/G
(F♯5)
C5/G
I'm shed - ding my skin, to drain you out of me.
P.M.
PM
(E5)
B♭5/F
(E5)
B♭5/F
N.C.
You've got to hate me! Yich!
PM
P.M.
Interlude:
N.C.
Gtr. 1
semi - harm.
Gtr. 2

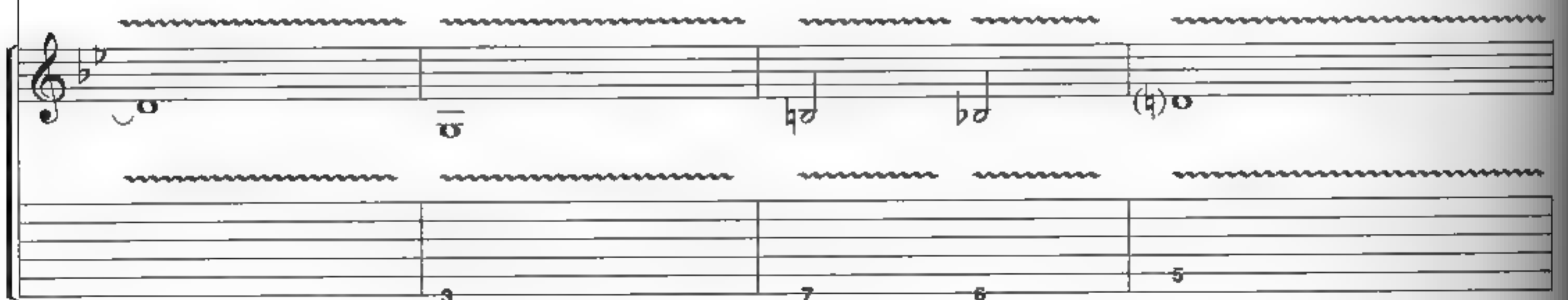
Gtr. 3
mf
P.M.
Gtrs. 1 & 2
semi - harm.
With bar (dive)
Guitar Solo II.
N.C.
PM
P.M.
(E5)
B♭5/F

Verse 2.
I don't think you belong in here, I feel I'm sick.
Don't ask because you know damn well where I've been.
I've kept a simple woman through the thick and thin.
But I've found the guts to severe from my Siamese twin.
I throw you away. Every day. A dead part of life.
Strangling back. Seething black. In between my longing for fortune.
Blood on my face that came from your face.
The mix of kissing and bleeding. I put you away.
I shut you away. I pissed you away. I threw you away.

THROES OF REJECTION

Words and Music by
VINCENT PAUL ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE ABBOTT,
REX ROBERT BROWN and PHILIP HANSEN ANSELMO

A.H.
A.H.
*Pitches are approximate
F5
Gtrs. 1 and 2
P.M. throughout
w/wah wah
G5 F5 G5 F5 A5 B♭5 A5
This is feed-ing what I am,
yeah.

F5
G5
A5
B♭5
B5

3
3
— for.
I've al- ways been — in - se - cure to
P.M.
A.H.
1
1/2
o - pen up and show love. —
Some

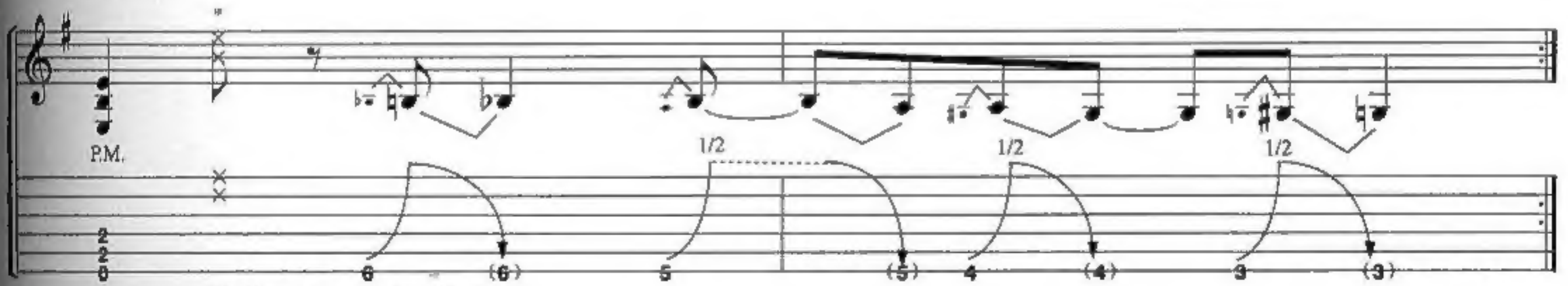
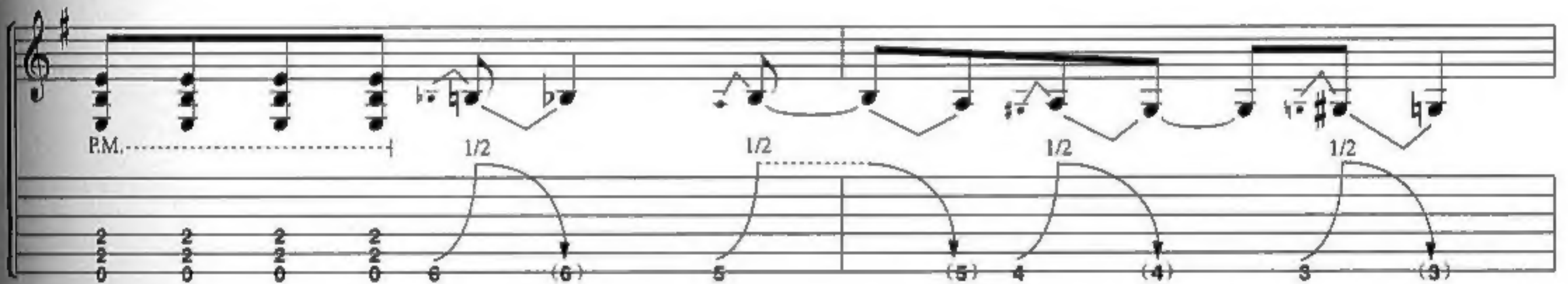
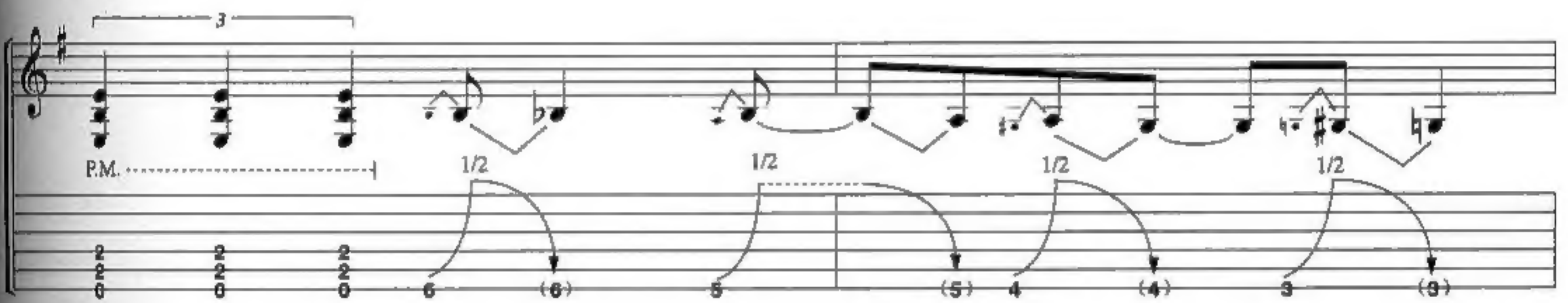
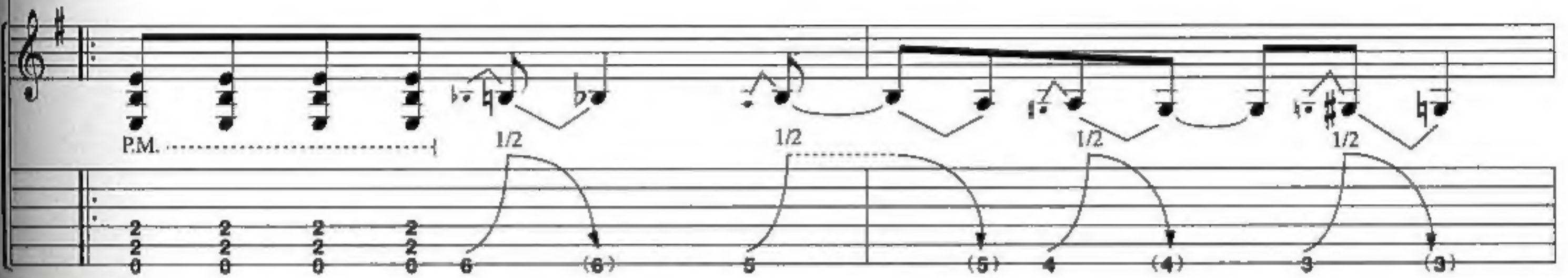
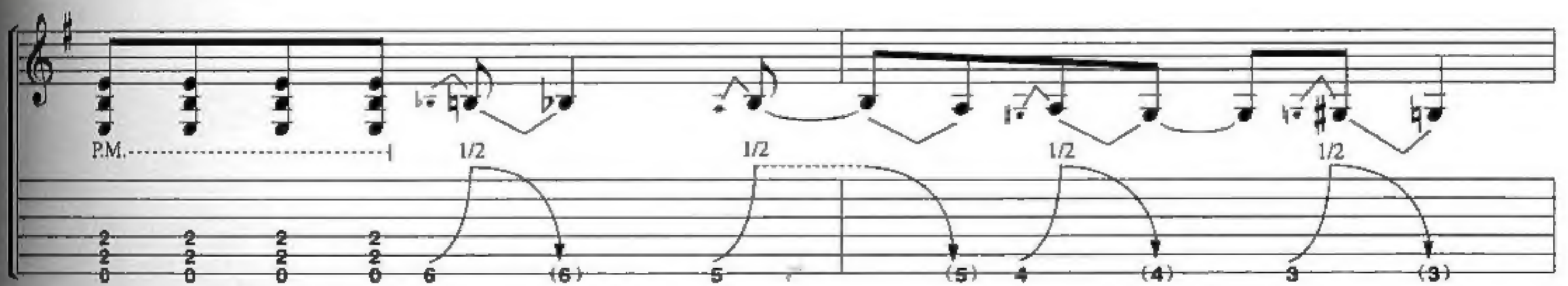
pret - ty girl with long hair, some bald guy writh - ing.
A.H.
1 1/2
*Pitches are approximate.
Choruses 1 and 2:
E5
C5
E5
1. Re - jec - tion, the kind that's self in - duced. Re - jec - tion,
2. See additional lyrics.
Gtrs. 1 and 2
B♭5
E5
C5
the tongue that's bit - ten through. Re - jec - tion, the nau - se - at - ing stab.

Interlude:
To Coda
E5
F5
Re - jec - tion, it's feed - ing what I am.
Yeah.
E5
G5
F5
Short fuse.
G5
F5
G5
F5
A5
B♭5
A5
B5
D.S. al Coda

Coda
Guitar Solo:
N.C.(E5)
Guitar 3
F5
Gtr 1
loco
Hold bend
A.H.
loco

F5
grad. bend
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 1, 4 times)
N.C.(E5)
w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 2)
Fill 1
Gtr. 1
Fill 2
Gtr. 2

8va
loco
1 1/2
E5
C5
E5
Re - jec - tion, takes life a - way from eyes. Re - jec - tion,
Gtrs. 1 and 2
B♭5
E5
C5
will give you to the skies. Re - jec - tion, it makes me more than man.
E5
Re - jec - tion, is drown - ing what I am.

Outro:
E5
(1st time only)
P.M.
1/2
*Strike strings on other side of nut.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
If there really is a god
Then it's punishing me constantly.
She let me taste that sugarhole
And of course I wanted more.
But no, I'm reduced to a Rotty panol snort
And a lot of drinks.
This shit goes on and on, just look
Down my pants. *(To Chorus 2:)*

Chorus 2:
Rejection, it ain't a fucking game.
Rejection, my human dick to blame.
Rejection, a sociopathic plan.
Rejection is feeding what I am. *(To Guitar Solo)*

STRENGTH BEYOND STRENGTH

BECOMING

5 MINUTES ALONE

I'M BROKEN

HARD LINES, SUNKEN CHEEKS

25 YEARS

SHEDDING SKIN

THROES OF REJECTION

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